

## Next Bus Back To Georgia

Jean Shepard

I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia  
I'm gonna spend every night right there in my honey's arms  
I'm gonna let the sun warm me in the morning  
Gonna drink some lemonade in the evening shade  
I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia  
Gonna wear magnolia blossoms in my hair  
A big city man told me that I'd be his woman  
I went there even though my mama said beware  
This city smells like a swamp garbage I ain't lyin'  
I miss the sweet smell of a honeysuckle wine  
I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia  
Where the cottonfields are wide in the dewy morn  
All I need is enough for a oneway fare  
Don't want a round trip ticket just enough to gettin' me there  
You know I'll be home prob'ly with the crack of dawn  
On the next bus back to Georgia where I belong  
You know I'll be home prob'ly with the crack of dawn  
On the next bus back to Georgia where I belong